

WEEKLY



VISITOR,

OR,

## LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,  
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

No. 36]

SATURDAY, JUNE 8, 1803.

[WHOLE No. 140

## THE RIVALS;

A PASTORAL TALE.

THE beauteous Phyllis had promised her Lycas a kiss. It was to be on this happy shepherd's birth-day; a day of joy and festivity to him; and the tender shepherdess believed she could not better assure him of the tender disposition of her heart, than by making him so delectable a present.

Cupid, to whom nothing is hidden, well knowing the shepherds intended happiness, became jealous of him, and resolved to play him some little malicious trick. Forthwith he divested himself of divinity, and forgot nothing that might make him like Lycas. He put off his wings, and laid aside his bow and arrow, and appeared with no other distinguishing implement than a shepherd's crook. He changed also his voice which he was sensible was too soft, too sweet, and too well known, especially by one so deeply in love as Phyllis. The Graces also made for him a garland of flowers like that which Phyllis had lately given to Lycas, and which that shepherd preserved as a precious gift, and wore only on days of solemnity. Every thing that comes from a mistress ought to be sacred to a lover! With this garb and mein, and thus so aptly disguised, did Cupid present himself first to the pleased eyes of the shepherdess.

True lovers are not easily deceived. They retain distinctive marks by which they are easily known, and which no other can counterfeit. In vain should there be an appearance of being inflamed by a fire, with which one is not consumed.

But could not Cupid counterfeit exactly the lover of Phyllis?

Yes; Phyllis, far from suspecting any thing, was more earnest to reward the lively ardor she observed in the shepherd.

Cupid's lips still clung on those of Phyllis, imparting the rapturous kiss, and he showed himself more than ever the god of soft desires, when Lycas arrived. What a sight was this for Lycas! He instantly cried out, So it is thou art faithful to me Phyllis.—Why didst thou promise me what thou reserved for others?

But how great was his surprise, when Cupid who knew so well how to act any character, answered him; 'Twas to me she promised the kiss; Phyllis, my dear Phyllis, could have no other shepherd than me. Could she love any other shepherd but Lycas.

And what am I then, (replied Lycas,) who could scarce believe his own eyes: Ah! silly shepherdess, thou hast suffered thyself to be deceived.

Phyllis recovered from being lost in thought; but struck again with astonishment, answered; What art thou also Lycas?

No, no, (replied Cupid,) he is an impostor. But what he cannot feign, thou knowest my heart: thou hast just made trial of its tenderness; have not its ardors told thee enough.—

Ah! my dear Phyllis, (answered Lycas,) with a faltering voice, couldst thou have forgot that I loved thee also? That there was even a time when thou wast afraid to lose me, or wast full of apprehension that I might be inconstant: how faithful wast thou then to me? Thou didst mark out thy name on my crook, in which thou wast pleased to see mine wrought in, that every thing might tell me I was beloved by Phyllis. Why so many cares?—and Phyllis loves me no more!

Be not mistaken in him, shepherdess, (replied Cupid,) he surely stole my crook from me, and imitated those love-speaking cyphers.

Ah! the cheat, (said Lycas,) still more and more astonished; perhaps too, he will be bold enough to say as much of her garland.

Phyllis, in whom confused thought made still a new progress, could not help saying; Calm your transports, and



## THE VISITOR,

answer me, that I may learn which of you is my Lycas—Lycas was yesterday alone with me under a shady oak : he that can tell what passed there must be my Lycas?—

Ah! Phyllis, (answered Lycas,) those soft moments will always be present to my mind, and they would likewise be always my happiness, if, as thou didst then tell me, thou shouldst always love me.

Ah! Phyllis, (answered Cupid,) how long will my ear tingle with those sweet words, more sweet than the sweetest concerts: Yes, yes, Lycas, I will be always thine.

Thou didst take my hand, dear Phyllis, (continued Lycas,) and didst press it in thine,

Thou didst raise my hand to thy mouth, dear Phyllis, (continued Cupid,) and thou didst water it with thy tears.

I also took thine, dear Phyllis, (said Lycas again,) and laid it tenderly on my bosom.

My heart still pants with joy, (said Cupid again,) and yields with pleasure under the pressure thy beauteous hand till makes it to feel.

How many precious tears did I see trickle down thy rosy cheeks? Thy tenderness then clouded the lustre of thy eyes! (said Lycas again.)

Mine, (said likewise Cupid,) are still bedewed with tears; but how afflicted, when by a lovely deceit, thou didst refuse me a kiss.

Lycas and Cupid together:—What sweets did I likewise taste, when shortly after thou didst promise me one, and didst keep it for me till now.

The Shepherdess unable to conquer her surprise, at length interrupted them and said,—Enough, enough, lovely shepherds, shall I dare say it?—Ye both are dear to me, ye both have a right to my heart: for both I find it feels, and feels tenderly.—In thee I see Lycas, (turning to Lycas,) in thee I know my shepherd:—in thee also, I see my Lycas, (addressing herself to Cupid,) but what can I do? I have but one heart, and can a heart be divided? yet how

shall I unravel this mystery? yesterday I saw but one Lycas, I heard but one voice; Lycas, one only Lycas, called me his shepherdess, and mingled his sighs with mine.

Then Cupid, who required no more, said to the shepherdess, be undeceived, amiable Phyllis, we were both with thee; be not surprised, let thy good heart be no longer alarmed: singly it may satisfy both of us; let it always love Lycas, and I shall be contented; may I always be dear to him, and may I be the object of his desires and wishes.

Thou canst not be happier Lycas,—chaunt forth thy happiness, and think of no resentment; thou hast no other rival than love, almighty love!—saying these words he resumed his natural form.

The loving pair still surprised, but their joy transcendent, then answered him,—Be always that rival, thou God of our hearts! never cease abiding with us, preventing us, and taking thy share in our pleasures: Let the first fruits be always thine. In finding again my shepherdess, may I always find love, and may she do the same in seeing her Lycas.

Then Cupid addressing himself to Phyllis, said,—I have not yet done with thee Phyllis, and love has not paid thee this visit to make thee forget thy promise. Draw near, happy Lycas! Phyllis has been hitherto always faithful to thee, and as a pledge that she will continue so, come and receive from her a tender kiss.—Ah! shepherdess thou turnest away thy face.—Well, Lycas! she will suffer thee to pluck a rose: she refuses thee her lips, but it is to display with more advantage to thy admiring eyes the beauties of her cheeks.—Lo! she blushes! be not so shy, thou treasure of charms! can virtue be the enemy of innocent pleasures.

Whilst they were explaining to each other their tender cares, Cupid winged his flight to the Idalian grove, but he never deserted this shepherd and shepherdess; he always maintained in their hearts the pure flame he had kindled therein, and made of them perfect lovers.

## ON SECOND THOUGHTS AND MIDDLE COURSES.

SECOND thoughts are best, says a frequently quoted proverb. Considered as a prudential maxim, its truth, I believe, cannot be controverted; for there are few points of evil to be avoided or advantage to be gained, in which mature deliberation is not better than hasty decision. But that they are *best*, in the sense of being more conformable to moral or natural truth, in my opinion, is so far from reality, that I should more readily acquiesce in a proposition nearly the reverse—that *first* impressions are most to be relied on. This, however, I do not mean to assert without limitation.

Where a mind is well prepared for the reception of truth, by rectitude of intention, and a habit of accurately conceiving what is presented to it, a question of moral conduct is almost always best decided by the feelings immediately consequent upon stating the case; and after-thoughts in such instances, are usually the sophistry of self interest or partiality. I ask myself, shall I make a solemn profession of what I do not believe. No! (cries indignantly First feeling)—better to starve! Come (says Second Thought) let us consider the matter calmly; for there are many reasons why it would be *convenient* to make this profession. Examine its words—see if they will bear no other sense than the most obvious. At any rate will not the end justify the means? It then begins its ingenious operations and, in conclusion, the thing is done.

I have promised a man my support—shall I keep my word? Certainly? Can you doubt of it? Would you be a villain? But I wish I could disengage myself, for really I do not like the man. His politics or religion are different from what I took them to be; and I should do more good by discouraging him. Besides, every promise is by its nature conditional, and he has virtually broken his part of the conditions. Indeed! then use your discretion.

In this manner it is that every triumph, in a heart not vitiated, is gained by cowardice, meanness and selfishness over spirit, honor and generosity.

Conscience is never dilatory in her



warnings. She pronounces clearly and instantly, and her first voice is the true oracle. By prolix and varied repetitions of the question, with foreign circumstances introduced for the purpose of perplexing, the response may at length be rendered almost any thing we wish it, and conscience may be cheated into acquiescence in the most abominable conclusions.

It is thus, that in our corporeal mechanism, a deleterious substance taken into the stomach, excites instant and violent efforts for its expulsion; but after a due repetition of doses, properly proportioned and combined, the stimulus ceases to be felt, and abhorrent nature becomes reconciled to the instrument of her destruction.

The speediest decisions of *Reason*, as well as of *Conscience* are frequently the soundest. Extravagant projects, absurd propositions, impudent pretensions are rejected with scorn when first offered to the mind; and it is only in consequence of rehearings, at which fraud and sophistry are advocates, with wiles, like those of *Comus*, "baited with reasons not unpalatable," that they at length work their way. Many high claims there are upon their acquiescence, which the soul of man would spurn with contempt and loathing, did it abide by its spontaneous decisions. It may be affirmed to have been the chief business of scholastic learning for many ages, to stifle this voice of unbiased reason, and innure men to form determinations contrary to first convictions. How many mighty volumes could I point out to you, the whole purpose of which is to reconcile the mind to some manifest contradiction or to disprove some self-evident truth! I remember to have read, that in the condemnation of some Jansenist book, the heretical propositions were so injudiciously selected, that a great prince, into whose hands they were put, mistook them for articles of faith, and was edified by the perusal.

Can it be doubted that here the text was nearer the truth than the comment, and that the prince judged better than the doctors? I have known instances in which positions selected out of a political work for the purpose of obtaining its judicial condemnation, have affected impartial readers in a similar manner.

By these observations, however, I am far from wishing to inculcate a hasty decision on controverted points in general. Where the question relates to matter of fact, a very patient investigation is frequently necessary. Where it concerns a matter of expedience, it cannot be safely decided without minutely balancing its probable advantages and disadvantages, and consulting past experience in similar cases. But where it refers to principles, and must be tried by its conformity with certain notions, if not innate, at least early and very generally admitted into the human breast it is probably best judged of when presented naked to the mind, unmixed with extraneous considerations, and with no other preparation than to render it perfectly intelligible.

"The middle way is the safest," says another common proverb. If this was adopted from the "*medio tutissimus ibis*" of *Ovid*, it should have been remembered that his was a particular precept, not a general maxim. In reality the middle course is very often the worst that can be followed in affairs of the world, combining the inconveniences, and missing the advantages, of the two extremes. It is commonly the paltry expedient of weakness and indecision to get over present difficulties, by declining instead of confronting them—a compromise between right and wrong between wisdom and folly, between enterprise and indolence, which generally meets with the fate of imbecility. In most emergencies, two directly opposite systems of action present themselves to our choice. Each has its appropriate character, its favorable and unfavorable circumstances. Each may succeed, but only when followed fully and decidedly. Every leaning towards its opposite adds to its difficulties and endangers its failure. This cannot be better illustrated than by military transactions.

A general finds himself unexpectedly in face of a superior enemy.—He has no choice but to fight or retire; but the movements for each are incompatible; one requires bold advance, the other silent retreat. One, however, appears to him too hazardous, and the other too disgraceful. He therefore takes a middle course, in consequence of which he fights to no purpose, and his retreat is intercepted.

One cannot be at all conversant with business, without seeing perpetual instances of the mischief done by this spirit of throwing in a little of this and a little of that, in order to secure a medium. A person in a public assembly proposes a vigorous measure, and after some opposition, carries it. Some weak friend, or designing foe, upon the plea of preventing extremes, then offers a few modifications and restrictions, of a nature directly subversive of the purpose intended to be answered by the first mover; and these for the sake of accommodation, are assented to by the majority: thus the whole scheme is rendered ineffectual. In a similar spirit, arbitrators split a difference, and do justice to neither party—juries bring in verdicts which determine nothing, and leave court to act as it pleases—consultations of learned physicians neutralize their plans so as to do neither good nor harm—and divines play off one virtue against another, till they make their hearers indifferent to both.

Truth may, perhaps, in general, lie somewhere within opposite extremes; but it is a gross weakness to expect to find it by the mechanical operation of bisecting a line, or calculating an average. Even in cases where we are sure that the two extremes are erroneous as, in the representation of the same character by adverse parties, it is a futile method, of judging of particular actions, to balance the contrary motives to which they have been attributed, and strike a medium. It is not in this manner that good and evil are compounded in mankind.

The controversialist who thinks, by adopting somewhat from one system, and somewhat from another, to fix himself on firm ground, and hold opposite parties in respect, will generally find that he has united both against him, and has weakened his defences on either part.

Thus you see that proverbial sayings, the boasted wisdom of ages, are not to be trusted without examination: Aphorisms in general indeed, are but dangerous guides. The greater part of them have been formed not so much from the results of universal reason and experience, as from the authority of individuals in the infancy of both. A



few examples went to establish a rule, and the exceptions stood for nothing, till at length they have often been found more numerous than the exemplifications.

AIKIN.

### COMPLEXION AND COSMETICS.

(From Dr. Willich's "Domestic Encyclopedia.")

MANY unthinking persons are more anxious to preserve and improve their complexion, particularly that of the countenance, than to enquire into their animal economy and to regulate its different functions. The face indeed when not disguised by art, is often the index of health and disease; though it is absurd to consider it as the cause of those changes which take place in the body; it exhibits only the effect.

Hence we may confidently assert, that all contrivances of crafty empirics, perfumers, travelling mountebanks, &c. which are pompously offered to the public in daily prints, or by means of bills and pamphlets containing specious certificates, to induce the giddy, the idle, and unwary multitude (nay, sometimes the lady of rank and fashion), to purchase those "beautifying compositions,"—are mournful instances of human folly, and moral depravity.

Various articles have been obtruded on the public attention by ignorant and speculative persons, as possessing every property that may tend to improve the surface of the body, but which have generally been found to consist of the most hurtful metallic ingredients, such as the various preparations of lead, mercury, arsenic, &c. To those, however, whose decayed countenances seem to justify them in the use of cosmetics, or who are determined to employ them, instead of attending to the more effectual means of preserving the bloom of their skin, it may perhaps be of service to point out two or three harmless external applications, chiefly with a view to prevent them from using dangerous or pernicious specifics.

According to the late Dr. Withering, an infusion of horse-radish in milk makes one of the safest and best cosmetics.

Another preparation for clearing the skin of pimples and recent eruptions, if assisted by gentle eperient medicines, is, the fresh expressed juice of house leek, mixed with an equal quantity of sweet milk or cream.

Prof. Pallas recommends the water distilled from the flowers of the *Nymphaea Nelumbo*, a plant indigenous in the Asiatic part of Russia, on the banks of the Volga; and which, by his account, imparts an agreeable softness and delicacy to the skin of the face and hands.

Frequent bathing will also contribute to the prolongation of youth, and preservation of the external integuments. To these remedies we venture to add honey water made to the consistence of cream, so that it may form a kind of varnish on the skin, which, especially when chapped by frost, will be much benefited by this application; and if it occasion any irritation or uneasiness, a little fine wheaten flour, or pure hair-powder, should be scattered on the hands or face.

Without exception, the best cosmetic in our opinion, is *temperance*; as, by avoiding excesses of every kind, the body will retain its natural tone, the uniform circulation of all the fluids will be facilitated, and those disgraceful eruptions we too frequently observe on the features of the younger part of the present generation, will be utterly effaced.

(From the Hive.)

### GENERAL ORDERS.

Camp of Venus, April 1, 1805.

WHEREAS the province of *Fashion*, belonging to our royal demesne, being at this time invaded by our mortal enemies the *Wantons*, who have stormed the fort of *Modesty*, and trodden under foot the standard of *Shame*, have erected on its ruins the banners of *Impudence*, and fearing our holy temple of *Chastity* may be razed to the level of *Lewdness*, and understanding that General *Nakedness* has broken his neutrality, and gone over to the enemy, and that he has erected in many parts of the country, such enormous *Breastworks* as was never before seen: We command all our forces to parade im-

mediately, properly armed and accoutred, with squibs, pasquinades, &c. and to cut, fell, root out, and destroy said *Breastworks*, and to annoy the enemy as much as possible.

Should that immodest General sound a retreat, we command our band called the *Bashfuls* to pursue him to capitulation, and that he be banished to the desert of *Darkness*, and be kept confined to the chamber of *Matrimony*.

CUPID, Generalissimo.  
SANCHO, Secretary.

### THE VIDETTE EATERS,

SOME time since, when the Dublin Yeomanry were on permanent duty, the main guard of certain Fusileer Corps, being stationed in Stephen's Green, near the residence of their Captain, Sir John W—, a very fine pair of *leverets*,\* intended as a present for the Knight, by the blundering of a drunken higer, were left at the guard house. Without any very minute enquiries after the owner of the *leverets*, they were ordered to be dressed for supper, and, in addition to the contents of their haversacks, afforded a very comfortable regale to the men on duty.

Scarcely was supper ended, when the guard was ordered to be turned out, and two videttes, (orderly men,) having notified to them the approach of the visiting officer, immediately rode on to give a similar warning at the next military post. The officer, who was an Englishman, soon after arrived, and having inspected the guard, enquired of the sergeant if he had seen his videttes? Now the honest sergeant, though a good practical soldier, was totally ignorant of the *terme de guerre*.

The similitude of sounds struck his ear; his conscience accused him: he thought the *leverets* were enquired for; he replied with evident confusion "why, please your honor, we ate them." "What," exclaimed the astonished officer, "ate the videttes! and in the name of wonder what have you done with their arms?" "Why," answered the sergeant, "we ate them too; we ate them, legs, head, arms, and all; but we then did not know they were your honor's."

\* Young Hares.



The astonished officer thought it a folly to remonstrate, and fled with horror from a body of men, who seemed to unite the carnivorous propensities of the anthropophagi, to the digestion of the ostrich.

(From a London Paper.)

### SINGULAR FRAUD.

A Sharper lately observed an advertisement, stating, that a gentleman had found a Bank-note of 100l. and would gladly restore it to the owner, on describing the number, date, &c.—This struck him as a favorable opportunity of gaining that sum with little difficulty, at all events with no risque or expense, even if his effort failed.

He equipped himself in the highest style of fashion, and ordered a post-chaise, to his door, with a servant in livery to attend him. He set off agreeable to the direction, which was some distance from town, and alighted at a gentleman's house, who proved to be an elderly clergyman, who had picked it up at the end of his garden wall, adjoining the public road.

On being invited into the parlor, he related the purport of his visit, and, on being asked by the clergyman if he could describe the number, marks, &c. of the note, to convince him of his right to the claim, he replied, he was fearful he should not be able to recollect sufficiently to satisfy him, having but lately received it; but if it was his note, there was the name of HILL, wrote on the back in red letters, and if that name could not be traced on the note he should decline giving him any farther trouble, not doubting but he would soon discover the unfortunate loser.

On this candid statement the parson incautiously gave him the note, saying, "There, Sir! if you can see the name alluded to 'tis your's; if not, I must reserve it for a better claimant." After making his remarks on the note quite unperceived, he returned it. Apologizing for the trouble he had given, he took his leave, and, on entering the chaise, took care to minute down every particular, with which he furnished

his confederate, who, a few mornings afterwards repaired to the Clergyman's, and having described every necessary mark, &c. to ensure his claim, readily obtained it of the clergymen, who had no idea of the stratagem employed.

### ANECDOTES.

MR. LEE, an eminent Barrister who travelled in the Northern Circuit, was famous for studying effect when he pleaded. At Norwich a brief was brought him by the relation of a woman who had been deceived in a promise of marriage: Mr. Lee enquired among other particulars, whether the woman was handsome? a most beautiful face was the answer. Satisfied with this, he desired she should be placed at the bar, immediately in front of the jury.—When he rose, he began a most pathetic address, directing the attention of the jury to the charms which were placed in their view; and painting in glowing colors the guilt of the wretch who could injure so much beauty.

When he perceived their feelings worked up to a proper pitch, he sat down, under the perfect conviction that he should obtain a verdict. What then must have been his surprise when the counsel retained by the opposite party, rose and observed, that it was impossible not to assent to the encomiums, which his learned friend had lavished on the face of the plaintiff; but he begged leave to add, that she had a *wooden leg*. This fact, of which Mr. Lee was by no means aware, was established to his utter confusion; his eloquence was thrown away, and the Jury, who felt ashamed of the effects it had produced upon them, instantly gave a verdict against him.

THE other day a captain of a vessel had a quantity of coals to go on board, and as a great number lay scattered about the wharf, he thought it would be best to get a rake that he might more speedily collect them together; he went into a counting house & enquired of the merchant whether he could have the loan of a rake for a few minutes? The merchant smiled, and looking significantly round at his clerks said, I believe I have a number of them,

but not one who will readily answer your purpose; the captain comprehending the pun, very wittily replied, think you are quite right, sir, for neither of them, I suppose, would wish to be "*hauled over the coals*."

A Splenetic blacksmith that fancied himself sick, would frequently tease a neighboring physician to give him relief; the physician knowing him to be in perfect health, yet not willing to offend him, told him he must be very careful in his diet, and not eat any thing that was *heavy* or *windy*. The blacksmith went off satisfied—but on casting in his mind what food was heavy and windy, and being ignorant, back he posts to the doctor, who being out of patience with his *patient*, said, do not you know what things are heavy and windy?—No, answered the blacksmith—Why then I will tell you said the doctor, there's your *anvil* is heavy, and your *bellows* are windy; do not eat either and you will do well enough.

### GLEANINGS FROM HISTORY.

AGESILAUS, a Grecian, when on his death-bed, desired that no image or monument of him should be erected; saying, "if I have done any deed worthy of remembrance, that deed will be my monument; if not, no monument can preserve my memory."

Marcus Aurelius used to say, he would not part with the little learning he had acquired for all the gold in the world; and that he had more glory from what he had read and written, than from all the victories he had won, and all the realms he had conquered.

D'Arezzo, a celebrated lawyer in the fifteenth century, purloined, with the assistance of his servants several pieces of meat from a butcher's shop. Two of his scholars, of doubtful character were put in prison for the theft. D'Arezzo in vain accused himself: it was thought he did so to rescue the young men. When the affair was blown over and the students set at liberty by paying a certain sum, D'Arezzo brought undoubted proofs that he had been the thief. On being asked why he committed an action so unlike himself, and of which no one would have suspected him, he replied he did it to set in a strong light the advantages of a well established character.



## THE FOLLOWING ANECDOTE,

*Is taken from a late Dutch Paper,  
under the Paris head.*

There has lately arrived here a very celebrated actress, distinguished for her beauty, but much more respected for a character of unimpeachable virtue. A wealthy Englishman captivated by her qualities, wrote her this very whimsical and characteristic letter.

"Madam ;

"I understand you are determined to preserve, by good conduct, the purity of your reputation, I take the liberty to applaud your resolution, and encourage you to perseverance. So long as you continue in this determination, calculate on 50 pounds sterling, a month, the first payment of which I enclose you."

"But should you alter your opinion, I hope you will remember me favorably, and in that case 100 pounds are at your service."

## The Visitor.

SATURDAY, June 8, 1805.

## LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city inspector reports the death of 29 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

OF CONSUMPTION 7—convulsions 2—cramp in the stomach 1—debility 1—decay 1—dropsy in the breast 1—drowned 2—inflamatory fever 1—dysentary 1—remittent fever 1—gravel 1—inflammation of the stomach 1—obstruction of the liver 1—peripneumony 2—rash 1—SMALL POX 1—sprue 1—still-born 1—worms 1—and a new-born infant, found at the foot of a bank in Harman-Street, near Clinton-Street.

Of whom 5 were men—9 women—12 boys—and 3 girls.

Of whom 4 were of and under the age of one year—3 between 1 and 2—6 between 2 and 5—1 between 10 and 20—4 between 20 and 30—4 between 30 and 40—2 between 40 and 50—3 between 50 and 60—and 1 between 60 and 70.

The following account of the loss of the ship Sally, of Hampden, Capt. Bigby, is taken from a protest, made at Salem, on the 30th ult. by Captain Bigby, his second mate, and John Bradley, a seaman, who arrived there after being fortunately picked up at sea.—

"Be it known, &c. that on the tenth of April, 1805, they sailed in said ship Sally, from Charleston, S. C. bound for Greenock, loaded principally with cotton, that the ship was then staunch and sound, and that nothing remarkable happened on the voyage until the 25th of April, being then in lat. 42. 30, long. 52, the weather foggy and a fresh breeze from the N. W. when about ten o'clock in the evening, the captain being then on deck, called to the watch to keep a good look out—the watchman answered and in about two minutes after, the ship struck an island of ice, without any previous warning—Her bowsprit and foremast were carried away instantly with the shock—the ship immediately cleared the ice, and we put before the wind—the pumps were then rigged, and in about ten minutes after she struck were set to work, there were then 3 or 4 feet water in her hold. The captain immediately gave orders to clear away the bales of cotton, to discover the leak—they soon found that the ships bows were beat in, the stem and several of the timbers started; they however endeavored to check the leak by stuffing in cotton; but after two hours ineffectual labor, were driven away by the quantity of water which entered, and finding all means to save the ship were fruitless, they prepared for the preservation of their lives, and accordingly about 1 o'clock in the morning, they cut away the mizen mast, and got out the long boat, into which was put a barrel of bread and half a barrel of pork, the water being stowed between decks, could get none. The ship continued gradually to settle, from about one o'clock till three, when she sunk and totally disappeared."

The crew consisted of the captain, two mates, eight seamen, steward, and cook; there was also one passenger on board.—Their names as follows.—

Samuel Bigby, captain; Isaac Snow, 1st mate; David Riddle, 2d do, John Bradley, Samuel Pierce, of Beverly; John Peterson, a German; Antoine Nelson, a Dane; Jacob Johnson, a Sweed; James Gardner, and Samuel

Webber, of Boston; James Lewis, and Robert Hibbert, of New York; John Davinnis, a black-man, seaman; and a Mr. Williams, merchant, of Nova-Scotia, passenger.—

Of the above, the captain, 2d mate, J. Bradley, J. Gardner, J. Lewis, and S. Webber, were the only persons who were saved; the remainder, not having embarked in the boat, from a persuasion that the ship would immediately sink, unfortunately went down with her—Gardner, Lewis, and Webber, were put on board the schr. James, of Marblehead, which has not yet arrived.

*American Academy of Arts.*—By private letters from Paris, we learn, that his majesty the emperor Napoleon has presented to Mr. Livingston, late minister from the United-States to the French Court, on behalf of the Academy of Arts established in this city, and of which his majesty is an honorary member, a very valuable collection, estimated at fifty thousand liures, (10,000 dollars.) It must be matter of pride to the inhabitants of this city, to have given birth to an institution, which has shown itself worthy of such distinguished patronage; and it is hoped, that this high testimonial of respect, will inspire them with fresh zeal for the advancement of an establishment, which has attracted such conspicuous attention abroad, and which, if properly supported, cannot fail to add lustre to our national character.

### FURTHER ACCOUNTS RESPECTING THE JUPITER'S LONG BOAT.

We learn, that skipper William Powers, of Marblehead, three days after the Jupiter foundered, fell in with her long boat, having 39 souls on board, viz. the 2d mate, 11 seaman, 1 cabin passenger, 25 steerage passengers, and an infant of six months old. It blowing fresh, and a heavy sea, skipper William Powers finding it impossible for the boat to board his schooner, flung himself with a rope over the lee quarter, and in that situation seizing hold of each person separately, took them all on board; In this magnanimous and successful endeavor, skipper William Powers was very considerably chafed and bruised,



Soon after this, he fell in with skipper Dennis, of Marblehead, who took half the unfortunate on board, and who has not yet arrived—10 of the remainder were put on board skipper John Powers, then on a fishing voyage, who gave them full allowance, while his own crew cheerfully submitted to be allowed, and even without hinting their abstinence to the persons they were relieving:—In this situation they remained three weeks; when he fell in with skipper Alexander Green, bound home who took them on board, paid them every humane attention, and who arrived with them at Marblehead, on Friday last.

On their arrival the inhabitants of Marblehead generously supplied them with clothing, money, &c. and the citizens of Salem, have handsomely subscribed money and clothing for their relief.—The provisions on board the long-boat when she left the ship consisted of three hams of bacon, a small bag of bread:  $1\frac{1}{2}$  gallon of spirits, which was daily served round in a small snuff box; they had no water except what they obtained from the ice.



MARRIED.

At Providence, May 11th, James Dunghce, esq. to Miss Phoebe Lott, both formerly of this city.

On Sunday, the 12th of May, at New-town, (L. I.) Mr. Peter Targee, to Miss Eliza Bushfield, eldest daughter of the late Thomas Bushfield, all of this city.

At Athens, on Tuesday, May 28th, the Rev. Frederick H. Quitman, to Mrs. Mary M. Mayer.

On Sunday evening, Capt. Wm. Roberts, of this Port, to Mrs. Mary Baker, of this city.

On Sunday last week, Charles Higbee, esq. of Philadelphia, to Miss Charlotte Townsend, daughter of the late Mr. Walter Townsend, of Oyster-Bay, (L. I.)

On Saturday, May 25, Joseph Constant, esq. to Miss Eliza Ackley, both of this city.

On Thursday, the 23d of May, Mr. Abraham Lott, of Flatbush, to Miss Maria Lott, of Flatlands, daughter of the late Col. Lott.



DIED.

On Monday Morning, Mrs. Mary Morison, wife of Mr. Peter Morison.

At Glasgow, March 21, John Murray, esq. Consul of the United-States.

On Sunday, Mr. Leonard Kih, an old and respectable citizen, he was in his 80th year.

In England, Elizabeth Clayton, *Æt.* 60: this woman from an early propensity to masculine employments, had worked as a ship-carpenter, at a dock-yard upwards of 40 years, and always in man's apparel:—she used to drink, chew tobacco, and keep company only with the workmen, yet would never enter into the matrimonial state; she was a strong robust woman, and never permitted any one to insult her with impunity.

In London, Lord Hawke.

FOR THE BENEFIT OF  
MR. HUGHES.  
ON MONDAY EVENING, June 10,  
WILL BE PRESENTED,  
A FAVORITE COMEDY, Called,  
THE  
HONEY MOON.

To which will added,  
A Comic, Pantomimical Ballet, called,  
Harlequin's Vagaries.  
The Evening's entertainment to conclude with the much admired Melodrame called,  
A Tale of Mystery.

Scales, Weights, & Measures.

ABRAHAM CARGILL,  
PUBLIC SEALER OF WEIGHTS, MEASURES, SCALE BEAMS, & YARDS,  
No. 250, Water-street.

Four doors West of Peck Slip;  
Where he continues to carry on his Manufactory of Tin, Copper, Brass, and Sheet Iron, Ware; and keeps on hand, a general assortment of Scales, Weights, and Measures, with a variety of Japan'd Pewter, and Hollow Ware.

N. B. Weights and Measures Adjusted and Sealed at the shortest notice.

W. S. TURNER,

Informa his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15, PARK, to No. 71 Nassau-street, where he practices PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST.

He fits ARTIFICIAL TEETH upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature, and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural.—His method also of CLEANING the TEETH is generally approved of, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel.—In the most raging TOOTH-ACHE his TINCTURE has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the DECAY is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting CARIOUS TEETH upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any gentleman or lady at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 15, PARK, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own from chymical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years: and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by a constant application of it, the TEETH become beautifully white, the GUMS are braced, and assume a firm and healthful red appearance, the loosened TEETH are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of TARTAR, together with DECAY and TOOTH-ACHE prevented.

The TINCTURE and POWDER may likewise be had at G. S. R. Waite's store, No. 64, Maiden-lane.

VALUABLE INFORMATION

to those who are subject to the Tooth-ach.

BARDWELL'S Tooth-ach drops, the only Medicine yet discovered which gives immediate relief from this tormenting pain.

Since this efficacious medicine was first made public, many thousand persons have experienced its salutary effects. The following recent case is selected from a numerous list.

Extract of a letter recently received.

Gentlemen,

"I had been tormented with the most excruciating pain in my teeth and face for nearly two months, and could obtain no relief from various medicines which I tried. Being strongly recommended to try Bardwell's Tooth-ache Drops, I procured a bottle, and applied them according to the directions, and also bathed the side of my face with them, which was exceeding sore, occasioned by the long continuance of violent pain. In a few minutes after I applied this valuable medicine, the pain entirely ceased, and has never troubled me since. I feel real pleasure in making this acknowledgment of their merit, not only in compliment to you for so happy a discovery, but to insure the public confidence in a medicine so highly deserving, and from which mankind are likely to derive such eminent services. It is certainly the most efficacious medicine I ever heard of. You have my permission to make this letter public.

ELIZABETH CASEMORE.

No. 15, Thomas-Street, New-York."

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's No. 102 Water-Street, M<sup>r</sup>. Lawrence Bowers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co. Medicine Warehouse No. 20 Beatty Lane.

Price One Dollar.





## LADY SHOT IN BATTLE.

BY MR. DARWIN,

SO stood ELIZA on the wood-crown'd height,  
O'er Minden's plain, spectatress of the fight;  
Sought with bold eye, amid the bloody strife,  
Her dearer self, the partner of her life;  
From hill to hill, the rushing host pursued,  
And viewed his banner, or believ'd she viewed.  
Pleas'd with the distant roar, with quicker tread  
Fast by his hand one lipping boy she led;  
And one fair girl, amid the loud alarm,  
Slept on her 'kerchief, cradled on her arm,  
While round her brows bright beams of honor dart,  
And love's warm eddies circle round the heart.

Near and more near the intrepid beauty press'd,  
Saw thro' the driving smoke his dancing crest;  
Saw on his helm, her virgin-hand inwove,  
Bright stars of gold, and mystic knots of love;  
Heard the exulting shout, "They run! they run!"  
"Great God," she cried, "he's safe! the battle's won!"

A ball now hastes from the airy tides,  
Some fury winged, and some demon guides!  
Parts the fine locks her graceful head that deck,  
Wounds her fair ear, and sinks into her neck!  
The red stream issuing from her azure veins,  
Dyes her white veil, her ivory bosom stains:  
"Ah me!" she cried, and sinking on the ground,  
Kiss'd her dear babes, regardless of the wound!  
"O, cease not yet to beat thou vital urn!  
"Wait gushing life, oh wait my love's return!  
"Hoarse barks the wolfe, the vulture screams from far!  
"The angel Pity shuns the walks of war!  
"Oh spare, ye war bounds, spare their tender age!  
"On me, on me!" she cried "exhaust your rage!"  
Then, with weak arms, her weeping babes caress'd,  
And, sighing, hid them in her blood stained vest.

From tent to tent, the impatient warrior flies,  
Fear in his heart, and frenzy in his eyes;  
Eliza's name along the camp he calls,  
Eliza! echoes through the canvas walls;  
Quick through the murr'ring gloom his footstep tread  
O'er groaning heaps, the dying and the dead,  
Vault o'er the plain, and in the tangled wood,  
Lo! dead Eliza weltring in her blood!

"Soon hears his listening son the welcome sounds,  
With open arms and sparkling eyes he bounds:  
"Speak low," he cries, and gives his little hand,  
"Eliza sleeps upon the dew cold sand;"

Poor weeping babe with bloody fingers press'd,  
And tried with pouting lips her milkless breast,  
"Alas! we both with cold and hunger quake—  
"Why do you weep? mamma will soon awake."  
"She'll wake no more! the hopeless mourner cried.  
Upturn'd her eyes, and clasp'd his hand and sigh'd;  
Stretch'd on the ground, awhile entranced he lay,  
And press'd warm kisses on the lifeless clay;  
And then unsprung with wild convulsive start,  
And all the father kindled in his heart;  
"Oh! Heav'n, he cried, my first rash vow forgive!  
"These bind to earth, for these I pray to live!  
Round his chill babes, he wrapp'd his crimson vest,  
And clasp'd them sobbing to his aching breast.

From the (Hudson) Balance.

## THE MILCH BEAR.

IN days of yore, a good old grannam,  
At fifty pound old ten\* per annum,  
Was hir'd to keep the village school;  
To learn the girls to knit—the boys to read,  
And teach the little children, all, the creed;  
To say their pray'rs,  
And such affairs,  
And each to practice well the Golden Rule.

So well this pious woman play'd her part,  
Each scholar got the catechism by heart:  
The Bible, too,  
(Though strange, 'tis true)  
Was the sole book from which she taught em:  
It was their chief delight  
Some passage to recite.  
And by such gentle means, to love her, bro't em.

One day she call'd a pupil up to read,  
Who, having found her place, did thus proceed—  
The little maid  
Was not afraid,  
But boldly, read from Gen'sis twenty four;  
And as she did rehearse  
The forty seventh verse,  
She read these words—"whom Milcah bore—"

"Stop, stop!" the lady cried in accents wild—  
"You've read the passage wrong, I'm sure, my child:  
"Pray read that sentence o'er again."  
At which the girl began to stare,  
And stammered out—"whom Milcah bare—"  
Ay, ay," replied the mistress, "now 'tis plain—  
"For they might MILK A BEAR—I knew't before,  
"But 'tis impossible to MILK A BOAR."

PROTEUS

\*OLD TENOR—an antique currency—2s. 3s.  
equal to a dollar.



N. SMITH,

Chymical Perfumer from London,  
at the New York Hair-Powder  
and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose  
No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel,  
Broad-Way.

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses, so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or 3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s. and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Pomatums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far superior to any other for softening, beautifying and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

## LITERATURE.

The subscriber respectfully informs his employers and the public in general, that he will continue his School at No. 17 Banker-Street as usual; and will open another the first of May, in that spacious, airy and beautiful House and Situation, on the corner of Grand and Orchard-Streets, now occupied by Mr. Whippo. He has employed persons to assist him in teaching, whose abilities are adequate to the task of teaching English Literature in its various branches. The subscriber will superintend both schools, and make it the top of his ambition to render instruction particularly useful to employers, and reciprocally discharge his duty in every respect relating to Science, Morality and the civil deportment of his pupils. The subscriber purposes living at the last mentioned House, and can accommodate several genteel boarders, the house being very roomy, and there is a beautiful yard of five lots of ground covered with grass, and shaded with cherry and peach trees.

W. D. LEZELL.

No. 17, Banker-Street, New-York.

N. B. The subscriber writes Deeds, Mortgages, Indentures, Wills, Leases, Receipts, Powers, Bonds &c. &c. on the most reasonable terms.

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